ESTABLISHED IN 1883.

THE NEWS-LEADER.

SUBSCRIPTION $1.00 A YEAR

NEW SERIES----VOL. XIX. NO 39 SPINGFIELD, WASHINGON COUNTY KENTUCKY, SEPTEMBER 26 1912. $1.00 PER YEAR

THE SAVIOR'S TEACHINGS BROOKLYN TABERNACLE BIBLE STUDIES

TEACHING BY PARABLES ONLY.

Matthew xiii, 34, 35—Sept. 29.

"The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit and they are life."—John vi, 63.

BIBLE students and Bible scholars have generally expressed surprise that the Great Teacher spoke always to the people in symbolic language, "dark sayings," the meaning of which they rarely understood. Another Scripture informs us that the reason was that the true invitation was not intended for the multitudes, but merely for the consecrated.

Those who accepted the Lord as the Savior, and took upon themselves the required vow of faithfulness in walking in His foot-steps unto death, were granted spiritual enlightenment: "To you it is given to know the mysteries of the Kingdom, of Heaven, but to outsiders these things are spoken in parables, that they might not see and understand."



"The words that I speak are spirit and life."

The entire matter is clarified when we recognize the difference between the salvation of the world by the human nature, during Messiah's reign of a thousand years, and the salvation provided for the Elect during this Age.

The Apostles Jesus' Mouthpieces.

It has been claimed that the doctrines of Christianity can be better gleaned from the writings of the Apostles than from the sayings of Jesus. There is considerable truth in this claim, and the reason is manifest. Jesus' words were addressed mainly to the multitudes, and when He addressed the disciples He could not discuss even with them deep, spiritual truths, because they had not been begotten of the Holy Spirit, and therefore could not understand spiritual things. Jesus declared, "I have many things to tell you, but ye cannot bear them now."

"After Ye Were Illuminated."

St. Paul gives the key in one of his Epistles, saying, "After ye were illuminated, ye endured a great fight of afflictions." (Hebrews x, 42.) The illumination received was the begetting of the Holy Spirit.—1 Cor. ii, 12.

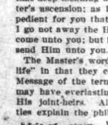
This has been true of all the members of the Body of Christ throughout this Age. Each one presenting his body a living sacrifice has been accepted by the great Advocate, and presented as a part of His own Offering; then the offering has been consecrated by the Holy Spirit to be a New Creature in Christ.

It is to these New Creatures that the statement is made, "All things are yours, for ye are Christ's, and Christ is God's." To these the Bible has promised, "He will show you things to come." These are to be guided into all Truth as it becomes due. For these the Word of God is a Storehouse, from which "things both new and old" are produced under the Spirit's guidance, as they become "meat in due season."

Even these must make progress in their appreciation of spiritual things. The Apostle urges such: "As new born babes desire the sincere milk of the Word, that ye might grow thereby."

Now our text: "The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit and they are life." Here our Lord endeavored to impress His dear disciples with the thought that they should not take His words too literally, but look for the deeper meaning. And they were to remember that they could not get that deep meaning until after the Master's ascension; as He said, "It is expedient for you that I go away; for if I go not away the Holy Spirit will not come unto you; but if I go away I will send Him unto you."

The Master's words were "words of life" in that they conveyed the great Message of the terms upon which we may have everlasting life and become His joint-heirs. Although the Apostles explain the philosophy of the Divine Plan in great detail, more than did Jesus, yet in His sayings we find the very essence of the Gospel. Nowhere are the terms of discipleship more carefully laid down than in Jesus' words, because the disciples could understand the meaning of self denial, cross-bearing, and walking in His steps, even if they could not understand the philosophy of justification, sanctification, election and Divine foreknowledge.



"This is a hard say-ing."

From Jesus' words more clearly than from any others we get the thought of the "water of life," and how it is now in His followers a "spring" of living grace and everlasting life. Nowhere else do we more clearly get the statement that the Father hath life in Himself, and hath granted unto the Son life in Himself, and that He might share this life with His disciples. Thus, as St. Paul says, the words of this salvation began to be spoken by the Lord. He brought *life* and *immortality* to light, both the general reward of everlasting life to be given to the world and the special reward to be granted to the Church.

Insect Bite Costs Leg

A Boston man lost his leg from the bite of an insect two years before. To avert such calamities from stings and bites of insects use Bucklen's Arnica Salve promptly to kill the poison and prevent inflammation, swelling and pain. Heals burns, boils, ulcers, piles, eczema, cuts, bruises. Only 25 cents at Haydon & Robertson.

LEBANON LOCALS.

From The Enterprise.

The fall term of the Marion circuit court will convene Monday. The various dockets are made up as follows. On the Commonwealth docket there are 32 continued cases and 15 appearances; on the Equity docket 51 continued cases and 23 appearances, and on the Common Law docket 15 continued cases and 26 appearances. The grand jury will be organized the first day and the petit jury on Tuesday morning.

William Daily, aged about 40 years, died at his home at Loretto Saturday morning of tuberculosis. The funeral services were held Sunday morning at St. Francis' church, Chicago, conducted by Rev. Father Werner, and the interment was in the cemeters adjoining the church. He is survived by his wife and two brothers, Hugh and Tom Daily, of this county, and also by one sister, who lives in Illinois.

Lee Lynch, aged 83 years, a respected citizen of the eastern end of the county, died at his home on Lick Run Thursday night, of infirmities due to old age. The funeral services were held Sunday morning at Pleasant Run church, and the interment was in the cemetery adjoining the church. He is survived by one son, Robert, and one daughter, Miss Annie Lynch, both of this county. Mr. Lynch was well known in the community in which he lived, and his death is a source of sorrow to many friends and acquaintances.

Mrs. Mary B. Mullins, aged 36 years, died at the home of her husband on the Danville pike, three miles east of town, Thursday night of typhoid fever. The funeral services were held Saturday morning at Bethel Union, conducted by Rev. J. C. Hoskinson, of the Methodist church, and the interment was in the cemetery adjoining the church. She is survived by her husband and three children, also by her father and mother and several brothers and sisters. Mrs. Mullins was highly respected by all who knew her and her death causes great sorrow to her many relatives and friends.

James L. Downs has filed suit in the circuit court against the L & N. R. R Co. for $2,000 damages. He alleges in his petition that after purchasing a ticket from Loretto to New Haven and getting on the train at the former place the conductor "in a boisterous, rude, insulting, high handed and oppressive manner and with force and violence" ejected him from the train while it was in motion and refused to let him again go aboard.

John L. Mudd and John Hughes sued the Cumberland Grocery Co., the former for $100 and the latter $85, alleging that through negligence of some of its employes a quanity of Paris green was dumped on an alley and that their cows in passing ate the poison and died.

What Makes a Woman?

One hundred and twenty pounds, more or less, of bone and muscle don't make a woman. Its a good foundation. Put into it health and strength and she may rule a kingdom. But that's just what Electric Bitters 'give her. Thousadds bless them for overcoming fainting and dizzy spells and for dispelling weakness, nervousness, backache and tired, listless, worn out feeling. "Electric Bitters have done me a world of good," writes Eliza Pool, Depew, Okla., "and I thank you with all my heart for making such a good medicine." Only 50c. Guaranteed by Haydon & Robertson.

A Wide Acquaintance.

A nonville rich dowager has afforded much amusement while clambering up the slippery rounds of Washington's social ladder. One day after she had returned from circumnavigating the globe she essayed to entertain a drawing room with a boastful account of her travels. She had been everywhere, and her flow of slaughter house English was augmented by frequent wavings of her bediamonded hands and forceful noddings of her plumed head.

"Did you see the Dardanelles?" asked a sprightly debutante.

"And the Himalayas?" inquired another fair young bud.

"I dined with them in Paris," replied the dowager triumphantly.

And she wondered why everybody smiled.—Chicago Tribune.

Whooping Cough Superstitions.

Whooping cough is the subject of many superstitions. People in England then almost any other disease. In Northamptonshire it is believed that if a small quantity of the sick child's hair be taken from the nape of the neck, rolled up in a piece of meat and given to a dog the whooping cough will be transferred to the animal. In Cornwall the child is fed with bread and butter which has been passed three times under the belly of a piebald horse. In Lincolnshire they still tell you that whooping cough will never attack a child that has ridden on a bear.—London Answers.

DESERTER

From Army Takes Bride Along With Him.

Choosing a time when he could get well started on his way before his absence would be noted, Thomas L. Chesher, a private in the United States army and an attache of the local recruiting office, at 314 West Walnut street last Saturday deserted. He went to Cincinnati Saturday night with a military prisoner, whom he delivered at Fort Thomas, Ky., taking his young wife with him, with whom he had eloped several weeks ago, and failed to return to Louisville.

Chester had been paying attentions to Miss Pearl Harryman 24 years old, a daughter of A. H. Harryman, a machinist in the employ of the National Foundry, Fifteenth and Main streets, for several months. On y recently he was divorced from his first wife, and the attaches of the recruiting station tried to dissuade him from his evident intention of marrying Miss Harryman, both because of this and because enlisted men in the United States army are forbidden to marry without special permission.

When Leslie O. Foss, a deserter from the Fifteenth Cavalry, surrendered to the Corporal at the local office September 2 and after instructions had been received from Washington, Chesher and another man tossed a coin to determine which should act as a guard for the prisoner. Chesher won, and asked permission to stay in Cincinnati over night.

The permission was granted, and Chesher was expected to return Sunday morning. He did not return, and on Monday he had not shown up. Then the sergeant at the station began an investigation and learned of the marriage and desertion.

According to information gleaned by the recruiting officers, Chesher and Miss Harryman were married in Jeffersonville August 2. Last Friday the young woman asked her employers, Shapinsky & Rothstein, for a day off. That was the last time she was seen at the store.

When he deserted Chesher had a uniform, a pair of handcuffs and some other Government property, and a revolver that had been loaned him by one of the men at the recruiting station. A charge of larceny has been placed against him, as well as one of desertion.

Yesterday Mrs Harryman received a letter from her daughter saying the young couple had gone to Ambersburg, Can, and that Chesher had obtained work near that place. The letter stated the couple intended staying in Canada.

Although the United States could bring Chesher back, it is regarded as doubtful whether they will or not, as it would cost considerable and cause a great deal of trouble. If he crosses the boundary however, he will be arrested and tried as a deserter.

Chesher was serving his second enlistment, and was well liked by his comrads. He had a good record in the army, and it was with surprise that the recruiting officers learned of the desertion. He re-enlisted here last November, and after being sent away for the formal paris of the enlistment, was returned as an attache of the local office —Courier Journal.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

Land, Stock and Farming Implements

Having decided to dissolve partnership we will on the premises about 6 miles north of Springfield on the Valley Hill and Poortown pike offer for sale to the highest bidder on

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 2, 1912

BEGINNING PROMPTLY AT 2 O'CLOCK, P. M.

our farm of 104 acres known as the old Walker homestead. This farm is all in high state of cultivation, is the best tobacco land in Washington county. The entire crop raised on this place last year being over 11000 pounds netted $23.55 per hundred. This is also good corn, wheat and oats land, is well watered-both by running streams and wells land is now mostly in grass, has on it good dwelling, stock barn and large tobacco barn and other outbuildings and also has on it a good orchard.

We will also at the same time and place offer for sale the following personal property:

1 share Washington County Tobacco Warehouse stock, 1 good work mule, 2 good milk cows, 1 young calf, 1 good two horse wagon, 1 iron wheel tobacco wagon, 1 Milwaukee binder, 1 Milwaukee mower, 1 hay rake, plows, harrows and other farming implements to numerous to mention.

TERMS--Personalty, all sums of $10 and under, cash, over that amount on a credit of six months, note with good security with interest at six per cent from date.

Land will be sold one third cash, remainder in one and two years Notes with interest from date at six per cent with lien reserved on land to secure payment.

W. P. and Harry Grigsby.

S. M. CAMPBELL, Auctioneer

COMEDY IN A BOOKSTORE.

Queer Experience in an Attempt to Buy a Rare Work.

A correspondent of the Glasgow Herald contributes the following amusing account of an attempt to buy a rare book:

In his "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table" Oliver Wendell Holmes mentions a curious book called "Thinks I to Myself" as having been written and published in England by a person of quality about the beginning of the last century. Some time ago, among a number of secondhand books exposed for sale outside a shop in Glasgow, I noticed one in elegant but faded binding. It was "Thinks I to Myself." In two thin volumes. The first sentence took my fancy; "I was born of very worthy, honest and respectable parents —at least I think so!"

I went into the shop with the volumes and found the old man of the establishment in charge of these? He turned them over carelessly and said: "These are of no use to me; they're just so much waste paper." This struck me as an original way of selling books, and I gravely responded, "Very well—how much for them, then?" "Three ha'pence," he said. "Per volume?" I asked. "For the two," he replied, whereupon I put the books into my pocket and handed him the money.

He looked at me wonderingly and inquired, "Where did you get them?" "Outside, at the door." "Why," he gasped, "I thought you were selling them!"

MOST HUMAN OF BIRDS.

Not Only in Talking, but in Eating, the Parrot Imitates Man.

It is not only in imitating human speech that the parrot excels most of the birds. The parrot is alone among birds in taking food in its claws. With these two characteristics it makes more or less use of that which distinguishes humanity from the rest of the animal kingdom—the hand and the larynx.

The monkey uses its hands and the elephant its trunk in feeding. Various animals have a habit of pawing their food. Rodents have serviceable toes. Still, the parrot is pre-eminent among birds in this regard. The secretary bird is said to attack reptiles with its claws, and some observers have said that owls make partial use of their remarkably flexible perching toe some what more than does a hen in scratching for food. However, there is no other bird which, when given a piece of food, will accept it in its claws.

Parrots, of course, do not talk, as we use the word, in their wild state and are not known to be imitative of neighboring sounds nor to possess the repertory of the mocking bird. It is therefore a question whether or not their use of the claws is largely imitative also. The shape of the parrot's beak would indicate that some assistance in eating his always been a part of the bird's characteristics.

Like man, the parrot makes its appearance in the world naked and helpless.—Harper's Weekly.

The 2-year-old Stars.

The lovers of the trotter predict that the 2-year-old races at Lexington will be the greatest ever seen, and many are of the opinion that the worlds record, 2:09½, for 2-year-old colts will be broken; and others go so far as to believe that Native Belle's record amongst the eligibles to which are Dillion Axworty, Lord Allen, Don Chenault, Peter the Gay, Loree Todoington, Sweet Alice, Lord Brussells, Magowan, Lady Tregantle and Pine Knot, every one of which has shown form of the highest class. In addition to these there are eleven others that made good the September payment; and to see these races lovers of colt trotting from all parts of the United States will assemble at Lexington October 9, on which day will also be contested the great races for the Walnut Hall Cup, a most magnificent trophy contributed by Mr. L. V. Harkness, of the famous Walnut Hall Farm.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

FINE LAND

Having decided to sell my farm I will on

Monday, September 30

at 1 o'clock p. m. on the premises near Springfield, Ky. offer for sale my fine farm of 127 acres to the highest bidder.

Said farm is located on the old Elizabethtown road about 3 miles from Springfield, Ky., has on it two good dwellings, 2 good stock barns and 1 tobacco barn. This farm has on it 3 good wells 3 good springs and is otherwise well watered. Farm also has on it large apple and peach orchard pears, grapes, cherries and other small fruits. Is well adapt d to the growing of tobacco and corn and is good grass land. About 80 acres is now in blue grass. Possession given Jan. 1st, 1913

Will also at the same time and place offer for sale 4 good Jennets, 2 steer calves, 3 good brood mares, 2 suckling mules, 1 good self binder, 1 mower, 1 cultivator and 2 breaking up plows.

Terms reasonable and made known on day of sale.

PIOUS FENWICK.

S. M. Campbell, Auctioneer

IN MAMMOTH CAVE

The Dry Fall Outing to Kentucky's Great Subterranean Wonder, or 200 Miles UnderGround Tuesday, Oct 15.

Arrange for private and select parties, home people and their visitors. River low, echo grand and cave dry. The time to see Mammoth Cave when at its best. Round-trip railroad fare $3.75 from Springfield and all way stations on regular train 6:00 a. m. Board at Cave Hotel from arrival for dinner until after dinner following day, also including the two trips through the cave for $5.50. Limit on tickets 10 days. Write or phone L. & N. Agent.

The Game of Lacrosse.

The game known as lacrosse was originally played by the Canadian Indians, and from them adopted successively by the French and English settlers, and by them introduced to the United States. The object of the game is to drive the ball through a pin situated at each end of the field. The players are usually twelve on a side. In 1867 the Lacrosse Association of Canada was formed, and an Indian team visited Great Britain, ... great excitement. The game ... of real importance in the ... lish sporting world.

Clearly Incompetent.

"Have you ever been married before?" asked the license clerk.

"Great heavens, young man!" exclaimed the experienced prima donna "Don't you read the papers?"

Whereupon she wired immediate instructions to discharge her press agent.—Washington Star.

Kept Sober, But—

After a banquet a prominent man was asked by a close friend:

"Well, did you manage to stay no ber?"

"Oh, yes," he replied, "but my health was drunk."—Judge's Library.

Discretion.

Willie—Paw, what does discretion mean? Paw—Picking out a small man when you are looking for trouble.—London Tit-Bits.

Stimulate Children?

Ask your doctor how often he prescribes an alcoholic stimulant for children. He will probably say, "Very, very rarely." Ask him how often he prescribes a tonic for them. He will probably answer, "Very, very frequently." Then ask him about Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a strong and safe tonic for the young. Not a drop of alcohol in it.

Always keep a box of Ayer's Pills in the house. Just one pill at bedtime, now and then, will ward off many an attack of biliousness, indigestion, sick-headache. How many years has your doctor known these pills? Ask him all about them.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co. Lowell, Mass.

Good Woman Passes To Her Reward

After an illness of some three months when she was suddenly taken worse, Mrs. Lizzie Matherly, on the evening of Sept. 16, 1912, departed this life. She was the daughter of Jake and Susan Bottom, was born near Mackville, Kentucky Jan. 3, 1881. Early in life she joined the Christian church at Mackville. Was married to Mr. Will A. Matherly, Dec. 3, 1905. She was never well after the birth of her child some three months ago.

While sick she said, "I believe I will not get well but I am willing to go. There is nothing between me and my God." All that the doctor and friends could do was done but they so often fail to stay the hand of death. So in the stillness of that night she heard and obeyed the call of Him who said to Peter, "What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter," and her pure spirit slipped out and away to the skies. The funeral services were conducted the next day at Deep Creek church by Rev. W. M. Stallings of Sm. Grove in the presence of a large congregation of relatives and friends. The text was the 14. chapter of first cor. 19 verse "I in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable." Subject, "The Christians Hope." After a brief but appropriate sermon the body amid tears and flowers was laid to rest in the cemetery to await on a better day. She leaves a husband and two children, Marvin, a little boy some five years old and Johnnie C. who was two years old last Aug., a father and mother, three brothers and two sisters and many relatives and friends who that in her death they sustain a severe loss.

Sister Lizzie possessed a quiet modest spirit which is woman's crowning charm. She often worshiped with the congregation at Beech Grove and was an interested listener and always seemed to appreciate the services. We have thought she manifested the spirit of the Master more than some of us who were more demonstrative. May the Holy Spirit sustain the bereaved ones and in an unusual way care for and protect the two little boys and may they early in life give their hearts to the Savior and prepare to meet their mother above.

M. D. L. C.

THE CLOCK OF DEATH.

It Was the First Astronomical Timepiece Made in England.

The clock at Hampton court palace derived its unpleasant title by reason of a superstition that whenever any one long resident in the palace dies the clock immediately stops. It is of record that when Anne of Denmark, the ... [illegible] ... fail to ... [illegible] ... profit all who partake. It is ... to do good—not for profit.

Your Friends' Birth Dates.

An autograph and birthday record feature in this book is a great convenience. Opposite each day of the year are blank lines upon which you can secure the autographs of your friends and be reminded of their birthdays as they occur. This makes the book more valuable yearly. In ten years you would not sell it for ten dollars.

Besides it has a place for Birth Records, Marriage Records and Death Records. Also it has a table showing the day of the week of any date for one hundred and fifty years.

Printed on best writing paper, blue cloth, handsome. Price, 35 cents postpaid; imitation alligator skin, gold edges, $1.00 postpaid. Order now. Bible and Text Society, 17 Hicks Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Public Sale

—OF—

Household Furniture

As I will move to New Haven October 1st, to make my home, I will on

Saturday, Sept. 28

at 2 o'clock p. m.,

at my residence on High Street, sell my household and kitchen furniture. Will also sell one good family horse, 1 buck board and surrey, harness, etc.

Terms made known on day of sale.

C. L. PRICE.

Widely-Beloved Pastor Deceased.

Following an illness of three weeks, the Rev. Charles J. Zimmerman, pastor of the German Evangelical Immanuel church, one of the oldest and best known ministers in Louisville, died at his home, 1615 Trafalt avenue, a few minutes after 8 o'clock last evening. He had been in declining health for several months although as late as last Thursday evening he had been able to sit on the verandah at his home.

The Rev. Mr. Zimmerman came to Louisville in 1879 as pastor of St. John's German Evangelical church, which pulpit he occupied until 1899, when he became pastor of Immanuel church. His gentle and kindly disposition, with unflagging zeal and energy in good works, endeared him to all classes and creeds, by whom he was greatly beloved.

The Rev. Mr. Zimmermann was born in Eastern Prussia, July 29, 1836. His father desired that he become a forester, but early in life he showed a fondness for the ministry.—Courier-Journal.

Bitten By Cat.

Henderson, Ky., Sept. 21.—Dr. Walter T. Tavis, of Hendersville, this county, was bitten in the arm by a cat believed to have been afflicted with the rabies and which was killed and its head sent to the Pasteur Institute in Chicago for examination, Dr. Travis has yet received no answer.

Mail Carriers Willfly.

This is a age of great discoveries. Progressership on the air. Soon we may see Uncle Sam's mail carriers flying in all directions, transporting mail. People take a wonderful interest in a discovery that benefits them. That's why Dr. King's New Discovery for Coughs, Colds and other throat and lung diseases is the most popular medicine in America. "It cured me of a dreadful cough," writes Mrs. J. F. Davis, Stickney Corner, Me., "after doctor's treatment and all other remedies had failed." Excellent for coughs colds or any bronchial affection. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free at Haydon & Robertson.

PROFITABLE DAILY TITHING.

"Daily Heavenly Manna."

This little book is having the largest circulation of any of its kind and is commended by Christians everywhere to be the most helpful.

If Christians allow the rush and crush of selfish ambition to deprive them of their daily portion of heavenly food, they must not be surprised if they grow spiritually leaner day by day, and if the years of God's grace place in their hands to the discontent which is growing in the world, notwithstanding the multiplication of our comforts and privileges.

Daily Heavenly Manna contains a collection of Scripture texts with appropriate quotations for every day in the year, hereby the little births of time daily assist in partaking of its morsels

THE NEWS-LEADER

SPRINGFIELD, KY.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

JAMES R. NOE JOSEPH POLIN
Editors and Publishers

To The Voters of Washington County

I take this opportunity to announce that I will be a candidate for the office of County Assessor subject to the action of Democratic party in the primary election, August 1913.

In making this early announcement I wish to say to the people that the section of the county to which I belong feel that they are entitled to a reasonable share of the patronage of the county by a geographical proposition to say nothing of the political connection, and that I with my entire family have always conscientiously supported the nominees of our party.

I further desire to say that while—as some might say—nature has dealt unkindly with me, in the way of stature, it has been sufficiently generous mentally to enable me to study the value of property, and if selected to be the candidate I expect to be elected and will discharge the duties of the office in a conscientious honorable way doing equal duty to the Commonwealth and the taxpayer,

This being my first appearance before the people as a candidate I may fail to be as gracious as some of the old stagery, nevertheless my impulses are good and generous, so don't be backward in coming up and saying "how are you running Frank" we are all for you.

Very Truly Yours,
FRANK NOEL

Rockrun.

Mr. S. P. Derringer, of Springfield, was here last Saturday and bought of Mr. Sidney Perkins 8 head of cattle. Paying 5½ cents per pound.

Mr. Alvin Divine, of Mackville, spent last Friday with his father, J. B. Divine.

Mr. Ollie Divine has returned from a two weeks stay with relatives of Mackville.

Mr. Claud Graham and family and Mr. George Armstrong and family were the guests of Mr Elias Perkins and family.

Misses Girtie, Martha and Hazel Thompson, of Rockbridge spent last week with Rosa, Stella and Annie Fowler.

Mr. C. R. Coulter has returned from a visit to friend and relatives of Taylorsville and Bloomfield.

M. John Derringer and family, of Oklahoma; Walter Hale and family, C. R. Coulter and family of this place, spent last Sunday with Mr. John Colyin, of Willisburg.

Those who attended the reunion at Squire Hendren's on last Friday from this place were John Divine and sister, Miss Ida Lemmie Divine, and Miss Nannie Blacketer

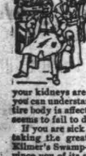
Mrs. Maud Anderson spent last Tuesday with her uncle, Mr. Will Colvin, of Tatham Springs

W. O. Anderson spent Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Colvin.

O. C. Colvin and J B Divine were the guests of John Anderson on Sunday.

Often The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

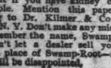
Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.



Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for much sickness and suffering, therefore, if kidney trouble is permitted to continue, serious results are most likely to follow. Your other organs may need attention, but your kidneys most, because they do most and should have attention first. Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. A trial will convince you of its great merit.

The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest because its remarkable health restoring properties have been proven in thousands of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, and don't let a dealer sell you something in place of Swamp-Root—if you do you will be disappointed.



Home of Swamp-Root.

PUBLIC SALE —OF— LAND

We will offer sale on the premises to the highest bidder on

Tuesday, October 8th,

At 1 one o'clock p m,

my farm situated in the Pleasant Run neighborhood containing

98 ACRES

and is located on Lebanon and Pleasant Run Shortline turnpike about 8 miles from Lebanon and 7½ miles from Springfield. It has a large but old dwelling house, barn and outbuildings, with never failing water at both house and barn and is within a mile of both church and school.

This farm is in good state of cultivation with plenty of tobacco land and fine blue grass

Terms made known on day of sale.

Thirty acres of corn will also be offered for sale at same time.

DR. JOHN DEBO.

Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Hungate have returned from a pleasant visit to their son Charlie, of Louisville

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Miller Coulter on Sept, 19, a daughter.

Hardesty

The farmers of this community are about through cutting their tobacco

Mr. W. S. Y. Goodlett was in this vicinity one day last week.

Several from here attended the "Old Soldier's reunion at Willisburg Friday.

Mr. R. H. Hardin, wife and child spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. H Gray.

Mr. James Hardesty and family entertained several at dinner Thursday, among them were Mrs. Hardesty's sister. Mrs Alice Hardesty and three children, of Illinois.

Miss Tess Hardin of Illinois, spent from Friday until Sunday with her uncle Mr. Evan Sale.

Miss Ida Gray returned home Sunday after a week's visit with Francis Litsey, of Pleasant Grove.

Miss Ollie Gray is in the city this week selecting a millinery stock. She and Mrs. Mattie Sutherland will sell at Willisburg this season.

Farm For Sale.

Near Woodlawn in Nelson County. 125 acres of good land 1st class improvements on a pike and near a R. R. Station. Terms easy. Call on or address E N. Fulton, Bardstown, Ky.

The Choice Of A Husband is too important a matter for a woman to be handicapped by weakness, bad blood or foul breath. Avoid these kill-hopes by taking Dr. King's Life Pills. New strength, fine complection, pure breath, cheerful spirits—things that win men-follow their use, Easy, safe, sure. 25c at Haydon & Robertson.

THE VANISHING SEA COW.

A Marine Curiosity That Is Rapidly Nearing Extinction.

One of the largest fish that has inhabited the waters of the gulf of Mexico and the south Atlantic coast of this country and which is almost extinct is known as the manatee. It was found in great numbers a century ago, and even a few years back this creature was quite plentiful in certain localities.

It is very gentle for a large fish and easily captured in heavy nets, which are usually stretched across the mouths of rivers emptying into the south Atlantic or the gulf of Mexico. The flesh is very delicious and brings a high price, having a strong resemblance to the very finest veal. The skeleton is valued at $100, and the skin if removed properly and cared for by those who understand its properties will bring a like amount.

This fish is often from ten to twelve feet in length and weighs about 2,000 pounds. It is so gentle it will not strike the light craft that happens to be near it, and when captured it shows no resistance whatever

It is safe to say that in the next quarter of a century this creature will become extinct unless specimens are preserved simply to prevent the complete loss of one of our most wonderful sea creatures.

It lives wholly on salt water vegetation and growths found in the mouths of the rivers emptying into the sea.—New York World.

Uncle Sam's Public Printer.

The United States public printer has charge of all business relating to the public printing and binding. He appoints the officers and employees of the government printing office and purchases all necessary machinery and material. The foreman of printing has charge of all matter which is to be printed. The following are the official heads of the several departments: Public printer, secretary to the public printer, attorney, deputy public printer, Congressional Record clerk, superintendent of work and superintendent of documents.

A CUNNING VISITOR

By JAMES C. BRADY

"We all get our share of adventure," said an ex-railroad man, "and we railroaders get ours. What surprises me is that we don't get more than we do.

"We're so liable to be attacked for illegal purposes. But when we consider the number of express messengers who are killed by train robbers and station agents forced to give enticing telegraph signals to enable road agents to hold up passengers, there's a good deal doing in this line for us, after all.

"I've had a personal experience that's a trifle different from these, and I tell you when it was on there was enough in it to make my hair curl. I was employed in one of the signal block towers on the G., P. and D. railway. Some distance west of my tower was a switch that led into a gravel pit. The company hadn't worked the pit for some time, and the track leading into it was in a dilapidated condition. If ever a gravel train had attempted to go over it there would have been a spill.

"Life in a block tower is rather dull music. I slept there and had my room comfortably fitted up. I've always been fond of reading, and books took up the principal part of my time. The road was neither of the greatest nor least importance, but there were three tracks and an average number of trains to look out for. Still, sometimes there would be quite an interval between the passing of the trains.

"One afternoon I was sitting with a book when I heard a step on the stairs leading up into the tower. Then there was a knock at the door. I opened it and quite a respectable looking man stood outside.

"'I beg pardon,' he said, 'but would you mind showing me the modus operandi of this system? I've passed the towers on railroads many times and always wondered what you gentlemen are doing perched up here, pulling at these levers.'

"Now, if I had dared I would have told him that no one was admitted to the towers; that [illegible] which so much depended [illegible] was never to be [illegible] but [illegible] standing the man's respectable appearance, I felt that a refusal meant death to me. I concentrated all my effort to avoid showing the slightest suspicion and said that I would be most happy to show him the apparatus and explain its working. Advancing to the levers, I first explained the fundamental point that it was intended to admit but one train at a time on a block. Then I told him how by pulling this or that lever I changed the direction of trains. He listened to me attentively till I had got through then asked a number of questions calculated to convince me that he was really trying to understand what I was telling him. He seemed especially anxious to know how I worked switches that were not in sight. I told him that their being in sight made no difference to me, because I knew that a certain position of the lever produced a given result.

"'I passed a gravel pit up above here,' he said, 'into which a track was laid. Now, how would you proceed to switch a train on to that track?'

"I pushed a certain lever, telling him that the switch now stood to turn a train from the main track into the pit. I noticed that he concentrated his vision on the lever and noted especially how it worked. When he was satisfied I threw the lever back into its former place.

"My talk being finished, the man thanked me and said that he was waiting for the 7:50 up train and it was so much pleasanter waiting in the tower than in the station below that he would be obliged if I would permit him to wait there. I assented, pretending to do so gladly and steeled myself for whatever was about to happen, for I was sure the man had some sinister design

"At 7:20 I told him that he would hardly have time to reach his train, whereupon he said he thought he would take the next one, since he couldn't walk fast on account of a weak heart. When the 7:50 passed what I had expected happened. The man jumped for the lever I had told him would turn the train into the gravel pit and threw it to accomplish [illegible]

"I stood looking at him as though astonished, not daring to let it appear that I had suspected him. He looked after the train for awhile, taking out his watch to note the time, evidently intending to give the few minutes required for the train to reach the gravel pit, for he would not give me an opportunity to avert the disaster he intended. When ample time had passed for the train to be wrecked he left the tower and ran after it as fast as possible.

"But he and the gang that were working with him were disappointed. I had demonstrated on a switch below instead of above.

"I didn't know but that when he found that I had tricked him he would come back and murder me. I was in a lonely spot, and there would be a good chance for him to revenge himself if he felt so disposed.

"I kept a revolver in a drawer and would have used it on the man while he was with me had he given me an opportunity to possess it. I took out the weapon and making sure it was ready for use waited for the man's return. But he didn't come."

A Wide Acquaintance.

A nouvelle riche dowager has afforded much amusement while clambering up the slippery rounds of Washington's social ladder. One day after she had returned from circumnavigating the globe she essayed to entertain a drawing room with a boastful account of her travels. She had been everywhere, and her flow of slaughter house English was augmented by frequent wavings of her bediamonded hands and forceful noddings of her tiaraed head.

"Did you see the Dardanelles?" asked a sprightly debutante.

"And the Himalayas?" inquired another fair young bud.

"I dined with them in Paris," replied the dowager triumphantly.

And she wondered why everybody smiled.—Chicago Tribune.

Stop Your Worry.

If you are inclined to worry today stop and think of the worrying you did yesterday and how little it really amounted to.—Chicago News.

FARM FOR SALE!

About 150 Acres

Situated about 3½ miles from Fairfield, Nelson county, on a good public road. There is about 50 acres of good tobacco land on this farm after being cleared. There is some fine white oak timber and other timber suitable for building purposes. A good pond and good spring, a good portion of the fencing is woven wire with black locust post. There is about 60 acres suitable to go in corn and tobacco next year balance of cleared land sown in grass. There is no buildings on this farm but plenty of timber for building purposes. For particulars call on

E. B. WELLS or HARRY WELLS,
Fairfield, Ky.

LEXINGTON

OCTO. 8 TO 19

THE WORLD'S GREATEST CONTESTS. — KENTUCKY'S GREAT TROTS $85,000 AT LEXINGTON — THE WORLD'S BEST TRACK

KENTUCKY T. H. B. ASSOCIATION

$21,000	THE KENTUCKY FUTURITY	TUESDAY, OCT. 8
$ 3,000	THE WALNUT HALL CUP	WEDNESDAY, OCT. 9
$ 5,000	THE TRANSYLVANIA	THURSDAY, OCT. 10
$ 3,000	THE CASTLETON CUP	MONDAY, OCT. 14
$ 9,500	CHAMPIONSHIP STALLION	MONDAY, OCT. 14
$ 5,000	THE OCTOBER PRIZE	WEDNESDAY, OCT. 16

A BIG STAKE EVERY DAY

Weber's Prize Band of America

One Fare—RAILROAD RATES—One Fare

WRITE FOR PROGRAM



REMINGTON UMC

Scatter Load SHOT SHELLS



When they're apt to get up close, slip in a Remington-UMC Scatterload—and make your choke bore gun good in brush or thicket

Arrow and Nitro Club steel lined scatterload shot shells open up your pattern so evenly that your bird can neither get too much nor too little.

A special system of wadding gives at 25 yds. a spread equal to that of a standard shell at 40 yds. and with greater penetration.

The steel lining gives the speed plus perfect pattern. Get a box today. Your local dealer has them. Try them on a paper target with your old duck gun.

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
299 Broadway 13 New York City

HUMOROUS QUIPS

My Gosh!

[illegible]

—Chicago Record-Herald

Knox's Sarcasm.

Secretary of State Knox, it is said, while passing the collection plate one time in his youthful days displayed his characteristic quick wit. As he came to one man, distinguished for his wealth and parsimony, he was waved gruffly aside

"Nothing," said the man; "I have nothing."

"Take something then," said the youthful Knox; "this collection is for the poor, you know."—Judge.

Longing.

He—What a glum and dismal wife you are! I don't belive you could be lively or pleasant to save your life.

She—I may be a dull wife, but just give me a chance and see what a merry widow I could make.—London Stray Stories

My Two Love Affairs

By JOHN VERNHAM

That last evening in the library. It was, to say the least, feverish. I was to start for China the next day, to be gone how long no one knew. A man about to go to a foreign country to live permanently would not think of buying a house in the country from which he departs, but I thought nothing of engaging myself to a girl between whom and me would be half the globe—and water at that—neither of us having the wherewithall to reach each other.

It was early spring, and wood blazed on the hearth. We drew a sofa up before the fire and sat locked in a continuous embrace. I told her that the moment my salary reached a sufficient figure I would come home and take her back with me. I thought it might be a year. Even that interval seemed interminable to both of us.

Happy youth—happy in not knowing what lies before it! Had some unkind fairy shown me a picture of the future I would have been miserable. As it was, I lived in a delirium of joy, marred only by those twelve long months that were to intervene before I could return to claim my bride. I was destined to pass from one condition to another so gently that I would not realize the transition.

But for the moment I was happy and miserable—happy that I loved and was beloved; miserable that I must be parted from her to whom I had given my whole being. But there was a kind of delight even in my misery. Young persons sometimes find pleasure in misery; old persons never do, or if they do it is because by exhibiting their misery they may make those about them miserable.

The small hours were growing larger when, after a long kiss, I tore myself away and after two or three hours' sleep was driven to the ship on which I was to sail.

I went on board with a heart like lead. My heart was not only heavy, but there was a smell of bilge water. The weather was bad too. Nevertheless I remained in the clouds, not roseate clouds, but lowering clouds. The face of my fiancee was still floating among them, and I was floating with her. My surroundings had not yet destroyed this mingled happiness and misery. For awhile longer I lived in dreamland.

My first coming down to earth occurred on the third day out. For two days the sea was smooth, and I wrote love letters most of the time, to be mailed when we should reach the first port. Then the waves began to dance about us and I fell from lovesickness to seasickness. And oh, what a fall was there! My dreams were dissipated. I didn't care to live long enough to return to claim my bride. I wished the ship would sink and swallow me up in oblivion.

When I recovered I didn't resume my love letters. I concluded that I had enough written to make a sizeable packet. I sat on deck in a steamer chair, where I could keep my eyes on the ocean surface, for in this way I avoided seeing things turned topsy-turvy. I could think of the girl I left behind me if I wanted to, but I preferred to concentrate my mind on mathematical problems for the purpose of avoiding that confounded seasickness.

Meanwhile we were sailing on. In time the voyage was over and I was in Shanghai, a clerk in an American mercantile house. I wasn't worth much to the concern. Indeed, I would require to learn enough of the business to be of any value in it. I kept myself up during this year in an occasional dream of some future happy day when I would return to claim my bride. But she and I had different worlds about us, nothing in short to keep us together, and we fell apart. I have forgotten who wrote the last letter, but I think I did.

A bachelor may keep, or at least appear, quite young at forty. My hair at that age was not at all gray, and I kept it cut short. I was also always well shaved. I returned to America with a competence—not for the girl I had expected to make my wife, for she had been married eighteen years. I reached America in summer time and went to the mountains where I would find a pure, dry air, which I hoped would take some of the Chinese lethargy out of me.

I met a girl about the same age as the one I had left twenty years ago. I was flattered that she set her cap for me. I wasn't very old, and I was well able to support a wife. The love making between us, at least on my part, had not the freshness, the zest, of my first affair, but it was very pleasant.

My fiancee was chaperoned by a sharp featured woman with a sharp voice, who was having her strength sapped by the care of six children, or rather four, for the two oldest thought they knew how to think for themselves. Soon after we were engaged I was introduced to this lady, who, in offering me congratulations, said:

"I congratulate you, especially on making an engagement that is practicable this time."

"This time!"

"Yes. Your first was ridiculous, considering that you were going to live on the other side of the world."

"What do you know about that affair?"

"I should know all about it, since I am the woman you were engaged to when you sailed for China."

Explained.

Seaside Boarder—But why do you call the house "Marine View?" There isn't a glimpse of the sea to be had.

Landlady—Well, you see, sir, my late 'usband 'e was a retired sergeant of marines and 'e was very fond of looking out o' that window.—Punch.

Rather Plain.

Maud—I'm told I get my good looks from my mother

Ethel—I wouldn't repeat that if I were you.

Maud—Why not?

Ethel—People will think your mother was stingy.—Boston Traveler.

A Young Misogynist.

"You have been a very naughty boy today, Harold," said his mother, "and I shall tell your father when he comes home."

"Oh, of course!" exclaimed Harold "You never could keep a secret."—Atlanta Journal

His Grouch.

"What's the zebra sulking about?" asks the head keeper of the menagerie.

"He feels slighted. He's about the only quadruped that hasn't been mentioned as some sort of a political emblem."—Washington Star.

Easy Money.

"Why don't you marry him? He is rich and old."

"Old! He may live for ten years yet!"

"Marry him and do your own cooking."—Houston Post.

Whooping Cough Superstitions.

Whooping cough is the subject of more quaint superstitions in England than almost any other disease. In Northamptonshire it is believed that if a small quantity of hair is cut from the nape of the sick child's neck, rolled in a piece of meat and given to a dog the whooping cough will be transferred to the animal. In Cornwall the child is fed with bread and butter which has been passed three times under the belly of a piebald horse. In Lancashire they still tell you that whooping cough will never attack a child that has ridden on a bear.—London Answers.

We have Just Received

The Newest Models in Man-Tailored Coat Suits in Diagonal, Cheviots, Scotch Mixtures and Men's Serges in brown, navy, gray and novelty mixtures, ranging in prices from

$10 To $35.00

Also in Juveniles and Serges and Scotch Mixtures, size 14, 15, 16 and 17 at $12.50 to $20.00. These are all Bischof's suits which insures them to be right in style, fit, womanship and material. Look at these suits before buying.

Cunningham Duncan & Co.

Administrator's SALE

As administrator of the estate of Mrs Emily Wilson, we will at her late residence near Litsey, Ky., on

Tuesday, October 1st

AT 1:30 O'CLOCK P. M.,

Offer for sale to the highest bidder all the personal property of the said Mrs. Emily Wilson.

At the same and place the heirs of the said Mrs. Emily Wilson will offer for sale her farm of

170 ACRES

This farm will be sold in three tracts and as a whole. It is

located on the Little Beech Fork in Washington County, Ky. Said land is all good corn, grass and tobacco land, and is well watered, has on it a large frame dwelling, tobacco and stock barn, and other buildings, and is just one-half mile from good pike

Terms and made known on day of sale.

Z. P. LEACHMAN, Admr.,
and Heirs of Mrs. Emily Wilson

Dissolution Sale OF Fine Live Stock

In order to dissolve partnership we will on the premises known as the M John W. Kelly farm, 4 1-2 miles Northwest of Springfield, Ky., on

Thursday, October 10,

AT 10 O'CLOCK A.M.,

offer for sale to the highest and best bidder without reserve or by-bid the following Live Stock, viz:

Bay mare and mule colt, 6-years-old,	2 mares by Moko Pearl, 2-years old
Bay mare and mule colt, 10-years-old	1 yearling filly by San Breaker
Bay mare and horse colt, 9-years-old	10 mare mules, broke 2-years old
Brown mare in foal to Jack, 12-years-old	4 horse mules broke, 2-years old
Sorrel mare in foal to Jack, 4-years-old	2 yearling horse mules,
Bay horse by Moko Pearl 3-years old, good worker and safe for lady to drive	32 head yearling Steers,
	4 weanling calves,
Bay horse, by Sunshine, 6 years old, good worker and safe for lady to drive	1 white Shorthorn cow and calf
	1 roan Shorthorn cow and calf
Horse by Col. John I, 2-years old,	2 Jersey Cows and 1 roan cow, all fresh
Mare by Bouncing Connaught, 2-years old,	40 head of hogs, weigh about 135 lbs
	7 sows and pigs.

Lunch at 12 m. No By-Bidding of any Sort

TERMS—$10 and under cash. Over $10 a credit of 6 months will be given. Notes bearing 6 per cent interest from date required

D. A. & R. E. KELLY

Bronchiline



A safe, pleasant remedy for Coughs, Colds, and *all* Bronchial affections. It relieves congestion and soothes without containing anything in the nature of an opiate. Has been in use for more than twenty years, and in that time, has been used and indorsed by leading Physicians in all sections of the United States. BRONCHILINE *is* the ideal expectorant. We are not asking you to experiment with some new remedy. Call for BRONCHILINE and take no substitute. A trial will convince you that BRONCHILINE *is the best.* Keep a bottle in your home—two sizes 25 and 50 cents.

Haydon & Robertson
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PETER-NEAT-RICHARDSON CO.
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DR. G. T. BURTON
RESIDENT DENTIST
All Work Guaranteed
PHONE 162-R.
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SPRINGFIELD, KY.

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Physician and Surgeon
Office hours 8 to 9 a.m., 1 to 2 p.m.,
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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office over People's Bank.
SPRINGFIELD KY.

D. M. W. HYATT
Office over Red Cross Drug Store. Office hours: Hyatt 10:30 a.m., to 12 m. 4 to 5 p.m.

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Notary Public
WILLISBURG, - KY.
Depositions a Specialty

JOHN Y. MAYES
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
AND LICENSED EMBALMER
TELEPHONE
DAY 19. NIGHT 74
SPRINGFIELD KY

DR. W. F. TRUSTY
PRACTICAL
DENTIST
Office over Haydon & Barber

Dental work as reasonable prices.
All work guaranteed.
SPRINGFIELD, KY.

TOWN.. Local Happenings of Interes The Freshest and Latest. ..TOPICS

All About Yourself, Friends and Acquaintances.

FOR SALE—Wagon and set of double harness.
T. P. O'Bryan.

C L. Brady, Springfield, Ky., R. R. 3 has for sale 150 bushels of White Seed rye.

I now have a complete line of fall and winter millinery just in
Miss Ellen Wathen.

Mr. R. C Boblitt has sold his house and lot on Covington avenue to Mr. J. W. Tucker.

FOR RENT—Cottage and premises at extension of Main and High street. Apply to
John W. Lewis.

We handle a full line of Feeds, Corn, Oats, Bran, Hay, Molasses Feed, Coal, Salt and all kinds of seeds.
B. D. LAKE & Co.

The County Court dinner given by the ladies of the Christian church was well patronized and a handsome sum realized.

Come in and see our new line of fall and winter millinery,
Miss Ellen Wathen.

Our early tailored models and street hats are now in. We can please you in style and price, Come in
Mrs. Williams.

FOR SALE—Nice Dwelling on High Street near Catholic Church. Has rooms and hall located on 1½ acre lot. Apply to T. F. or J. R. Montgomery.

FARMERS—Come in and see our Timothy Seed, best on the market. They are cheap. Get our price.
B. D. LAKE & Co.

Those who desire to get in touch with the newest and most correct styles in fall and winter millinery should inspect our line of tailored and untrimmed hats.
Wathen.

LOST—During the Springfield fair; gold locket and chain. Finder will return to this office and receive reward.

We show the styles that will instantly attract you. The latest novelties in feathers, veils etc. Mourning goods a specialty,
Mrs. Williams.

Now is the time to commence to feed your hens to get winter eggs. Try Chicken Chawder and you will be sure to get eggs this winter.
B. D. LAKE & Co.

STRAYED—From my place, one long yearling steer, weighing about 850 lbs, color, red with some white spots, and horns. Liberal reward for any information leading to its recovery.
C. J. Haydon.

Mr. L. A. Burns sold to Mr. J S. Sutton 25 shares of stock of the Springfield Loose Leaf Tobacco Warehouse Co., and to Mr. C. P. Goode 25 shares. The house is in a thriving condition and stock in it is valuable.

DR. V. MANNING
DENTIST
SPRINGFIELD, KY.
Offices over McElroy & Shuder's grocery. Phone 234-R
Hours 8 to 12— 1 to 4

Born to the wife of Geo. J. Begemann, a son.

FOR SALE—One 2-year-old high grade short horn bull.
R. W. Clements.

LOST—At the colored fair last Saturday a gold bracelet with name "Mattie Tyler" on it. Leave at this office and receive reward.

Mr. R. C. Boblitt purchased the farm of Mr. Coley Ensor last Saturday at his sale. The farm is all good land for corn or tobacco and we understand Mr. Boblitt purchased it at a bargain

Get your coal before winter makes your road bad. Its cheap. Remember we give 80 lbs. for a bushel as we have always done add load your wagon with a fork.
B. D. LAKE & Co.

Monday was certainly mule day in Springfield, and there were more mules here that day than was ever seen in Springfield before. The market was very slow and the greater part were taken home,

There will be a Communication of the Springfield Council Royal and Select Master Masons in Masonic Temple Springfield, Ky., Sept. 30th at 7:30 p. m.
Election of officers and also work in degrees. All companions please attend.
R. E. C. Lawson, T. I. M.

Joe Morsja was tried before Judge Lutsey last Thursday on a charge of having detained some young ladies against their will. After hearing the Commonwealths testimony, the court was satisfied that while an offense had been committed the boy was not guilty of the offense charged but held him on a charge of using abusive and insulting language to a female, to which Morsja plead guilty and was fined $50 by the Court.

Rev. Fred Brown has been conducting protracted meeting at the Springfield Baptist church for the past week and will continue through this week. Services are held each day at 10 a.m., and 7:30 p.m. On last Sunday afternoon a splendid lecture was delivered to men only. Rev. Brown is a very pleasing speaker and has had good attendance.

Battle of Chickamauga.

The 49th anniversary of the battle of Chickamauga was celebrated at Squire Hendren's Grove the 20th. A splendid dinner was served on the grounds and speeches were delivered by Joan Polin, Alfred Snyder and the school children of Rockbridge.

Colored Fair

The Washington County Colored Fair Association held its annual exhibition last week and we feel that it is no mistake when we say that it was one of the most successful fairs ever held by the colored people here There was plenty of good stock shown in all rings and the attendance was all that could be expected. The association will clear a nice profit this year,

Hog Sale

Mr. George Wharton held a hog sale last Wednesday in which he offered for sale some very fine Poland China Hogs. It being a very busy time the sale was not as well attended as was expected, and some bargains were carried off by farmers of the county. Mr. Wharton did not sell all his hogs, and has yet on hand some of the very finest young sows and boars. Anyone wanting Poland China Hogs will find the very best in his herd

Brasher-Medley

Mr. William Medley and Miss Robin Brashear were married yesterday morning at St. Paul's church in Owensboro by Rev. Father Fitzgerald. Mr. Medley is well known here being a son of the late Geo. Medley. He is now engaged in the distillery business in Owensboro, while his bride is one of the leading society favorites of that city.

Fine Home For Sale.

I desire to sell privately my home on the Willisburg road. Has good dwelling and large lot
MRS. M. L. CONNER.

Miss Lou Booker Dies.

When life's span has been completed and the soul has fled its earthly habitation, to take up its abode in eternity, one of the highest compliments that can be paid the memory of the deceased is couched in the simple words, "She was a good woman," for there is breathed forth in these few short words the true expression of the writer's opinion of the deceased, in them are included all those noble virtues and characteristics which are the elements of true womanhood. And how many times have we heard this expression of the life of Miss Lou Booker; and when spoken of her they were not empty words, but they came right from the hearts of those who knew her best, both in her home life and in that with her friends, and were the opinions always entertained of her—death has struck the chord which made them resound—thus proving that the influence of a good life does not die, but remains after the spirit which gave life to that influence has flown.

Miss Annie Louise Booker was the oldest daughter of Mr. W. F. and Mary Sallie Phillips Booker, and was 56 years of age at the time of her death, which occurred on last Tuesday at noon. She was in her usual health until one day last week when she suffered a stroke of apoplexy. She remained in an unconscious condition for about twenty four hours, when she rallied and regained consciousness and it was believed that she would recover. But on Monday she suffered a second stroke from which she never rallied.

Funeral services will be conducted at St. Dominics this morning at 10 o'clock and burial will be in Dominic's cemetery.

Williams
SPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS FOR PATTERNS EACH WEEK

OPENING, OCTOBER 4th and 5th

On display will be the seasons best new models Exclusive design in tailored and large picture hat.

Our new suits are in, they are of superior style, fit finish and workmanship. You are respectfully invited to call and inspect.

Police Court

Tuesday was somewhat of a busy day in the Springfield Police Court as several were in jail or on bond for misbehavior during the colored fair. Louis Thompson was charged with breach of the peace and paid a fine of Nine dollars. Will Brown of Louisville, was tried for selling liquor in local option territory, and fined $60. He was observed go into the fair grounds with a suit case and was followed by George Ray, one of the fair officers. Ray attempted to arrest him, but Brown took to flight, and was getting the better of the race when Ray fired his pistol, hitting him in the hand A physician was called and treated the injured member. He is still in jail. Archie Bosley also of Louisville, was arrested charged with robbery, by attempting to pick the pocket of Joe McIntire, also colored, the Commonwealth being unable to sustain the charge dismissed it and took a warrant for disorderly conduct and Bosley was fined $10 and costs Jim Hardesty charged with breach of the peace was fined $10 and costs as was also Chas. Parrot.

Campaign Opens

The first gun in the Democratic campaign in Washington county was fired last Monday when the Hon D. H. Smith, of Hodgensville, addressed the voters of Washington county. Mr. Smith is a very forcible speaker and understands the many issues that are now before the people His speech was listened to attentively by a large crowd of representative citizens of the county of all political complexions.

PUBLIC SALE

I will on Wednesday, Oct. 9, 1912, offer for sale household and kitchen furniture and all my personal property, live stock and farming implements of all kinds.
John A. Tucker.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Baumbauer have returned from a visit to his parents in Indiana.

Miss Charlotte Wall Simms has returned from a visit to friends in Bardstown.

Rev. P. F. Hennessy is visiting his parents in Baltimore. In his absence Rev. Father Kernan, of St. Rose has charge of St. Dominic's parish.

Mrs. G. W. Hurst, of Louisville, is visiting relatives here

Mrs. Alice Thompson Mrs S. B. Thompson, Jr., and Mr. Jas. Thompson are visiting Mrs. H. S. Hudson at Sharpsburg

Mr and Mrs. J. R. Reed, Jr., have returned from their bridal trip to Columbus, Ohio

Miss Catherine McCann has returned to her home in Bloomfield after a visit to Miss Lavinia O'Connor.

Mr and Mrs. Randolph, of Oklahoma, arrived last week to visit Mrs. Randolph's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McElroy. Mr. Randolph returned Monday but Mrs. Randolph will remain here for a visit of a month.

Mrs. H. L. Smith entertained this week in honor of Miss Mabel Price, as did also Misses Della and Fanny Smith. Mrs. W. J Russell and Miss Bessie Campbell, Mrs. Leonard Allen and Miss Louise Tucker.

Mr. Hood Cunningham is in Louisville today.

Mrs W. A. Colvin, of Fairfield and Mrs. Carothers, of Bardstown, are the guests of Mrs. T D. Tapp.

Ricketts Boulware left last Saturday for Maderon, Wis., where he will begin a literary course in University of Wisconsin. Powell Boulware, his brother, is with him taking second year in medical course,

Misses Mary and Margaret Noe have returned from a visit to friends in Louisville.

Mr. Earl Arnold has returned home after an absence of several months.

Mr. R. H. Edelen and Dr. C. A. Edelen, of Louisville, were here Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Zula Nally has returned from Louisville.

Mrs W. V. Stallard, of Louisville is here.

J. K. Walls attended the State Fair at Louisville last week.

Rev. R E C. Lawson is attending the Presbytery at Burnside this week.

Mrs. C. J. Haydon attended the wedding of her nephew, Mr Wm. Medley in Owensboro.

Mr. Reasor, of Louisville, who will have charge of the Washington County Tobacco Warehouse the coming season, is now in the county.

Photographs

I will be here only a few day longer.—Will returned to Louisville September 30. Now is your chance to get first class photographs this year at your home. Phone at my father's Mr. Ed Cusicks.

Notice

Notice is given that Peterson and Spalding have dissolved partnership should anyone have claims against said firm they will present them for payment.
S. M. Peterson
Sam T. Spalding.

Strayed on my farm near Fenwick one white sow weighing about 250 pounds. Owner may have same by paying for this advertisement and for pasturage.
W. B. Jeffries.

JUST RECEIVED
A Big and Choice Lot
OF
LADIES TAILORED COAT SUITS
Cut and made in the latest Fall and Winter Styles
Prices Will SURELY PLEASE YOU

We have also received a large assortment of ladies, Mens and Childrens
RAIN COATS
We urge the trade to the make their selections early before they are picked over.

CUT PRICE SALE
Of all summer goods still going on and will continue until Sept. 1st. Come and get some of these great bargains. ALWAYS GLAD TO SHOW YOU THROUGH
THE ROBERTSON CLAYBROOKE CO.,
INCORPORATD

BUY YOUR COAL NOW
AND SAVE MONEY
Beginning August 1st, 1912, we will fill Your Coal House with High Grade TENNESSEE COAL at
15c per Bushel on Car or 16c delivered
80 lbs to the bushel
McCLURE & MAYES
THE COAL DEALERS

Reliabland Comprehensive Telephone Service
Is necessary to conduct successfully a business enterprise. The Cumberland Telephone and Telegraph Company gives you a universal service, that is, local connections with all citizens in your town, and Long Distance connections to all outside important cities and towns. You get exactly what you pay for. Call our Manager for further information. "The demand is not for cheap telephone service, but for reliable and comprehensive telephone service."
CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY.
(Incorporated)

J. F. DANNEHOLD, Pres. and Treas — J. F. DANNEHOLD, Jr. Vice-President — GEO TWYMAN Secretary
Main Street Tobacco Warehouse Co.
INCORPORATED
MAIN STREET HOUSE
(INDEPENDENT)
DANNENHOLD & CO., Proprietors
923-25 W. Main Street bet. 9th and 10th. LOUISVILLE, KY.
Storage Four Months Free of Chare
Best Light in City — Auction Sales Daily
Best Inspection — Returns Promptly Made
Mark Your Hogsheads "MAIN STREET HOUSE"
SPECIAL NOTICE TO THE TOBACCO GROWERS. Those who have not yet received those valuable certificates should write at once to the Main Street Warehouse Company

PBLIC SALE
—OF—
Land, Crop and Stock

We will at our residence, 7½ miles north of Springfield on the Bloomfield pike and about 1½ miles east of Mooresville on

Saturday, Oct. 5 '12
AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.

sell to the highest bidder our farms. These farms will be sold in separate tracts One tract contains 155 acres with 7 room dwelling and 16 acre tobacco barn.

Tract No. 2 contains 35 acres, more or less, with no improvements.

About 75 acres is in grass and the balance in cultivation Has never failing water.

PERSONAL PROPERTY

18 head of horses and mules, 4 work mares in foal by jack, 3 family horses, 2 mares and mule colts by side, 2 two year old horse colts and 2 2-year-old mules, 1 extra nice 5-year-old harness horse, lady broke, and 1 extra nice 3-year-old brown mare in foal to jack, 7 head of cattle, 25 head of ewes and one buck, 40 head of hogs.

14,000 to 17,000 lbs. of tobacco ready for the market, about 2,000 bushels of corn in the field, 5 turning plows, 1 new jumping shovels, 2 single shovels and mowing machine, 1 2 horse wagon, 1 new Houghton rubber tire buggy only been used a few times and harness, 1 Columbia Stanhope, rubber tire and harness and farming implements of all kinds. Household and kitchen furniture.

TERMS—On land, one third cash, remainder in one and two years. On personalty, 6 months.

G. A. BENEDICT & SONS.
S. M. CAMPBELL, Auctioneer.

Baseball a Science.

Baseball today is a science, and we ancient fans stand amazed at the present day pitching and batting work, at the phenomenally clever base running and the hold the national game has gained on the public fancy. We are growing old with the game, but the latter is always improving, while we are getting nearsighted and stiff in the joints. The glories of the past are being dimmed by the accomplishments of the present, and these "infant" fans will live to see things done that we cannot even imagine. That's why I envy them. We used to think we had seen everything there was in the game. Now we realize that the sport is still in its childhood. The Cobbs, the Marquards and the Johnsons are teaching us this and double clinching the fact.—Ed A. Goewey in Leslie's.

Germany's New Lightship.

A lightship has just been placed in commission in Germany that is provided with a complete equipment of the most modern devices for siding and warning mariners. In place of the old fashioned mast beacon the vessel carries a single powerful electric light set on top of a hollow mast or shaft, through which the light can be reached in stormy weather. The lightship has wireless telegraph and fog and submarine signals. Diesel oil engines run a dynamo, and two large accumulator batteries store the electric current for emergency use. The new vessel is 130 feet long and 25 feet wide. It will be stationed near the shallows at the mouth of the river Elbe.

Turkish Baths For Horses.

At least 50,000 horses, says the Animal World, are used in the service of the railroads of the United Kingdom, and despite the advent of motor power the number is constantly increasing. The greatest care is taken of these splendid animals, and in the hospitals connected with the stables the latest scientific treatment is given. Turkish baths and inhalation of oxygen are among the remedies. The examination of food is carefully attended to, and by means of magnets pieces of metal gathered in the holds of ships are removed before the food is distributed for use.

The Game of Lacrosse.

The game known as lacrosse was originally played by the Canadian Indians, and from them adopted successively by the French and English settlers, and by them introduced to the United States. The object of the game is to drive the ball through goals situated at each end of the field. The players are usually twelve on a side. In 1867 the Lacrosse Association of Canada was formed, and an Indian team visited Great Britain, creating great excitement. The game is one of real importance in the English sporting world

Clearly Incompetent.

"Have you ever been married before?" asked the license clerk

"Great heavens, young man!" exclaimed the experienced prima donna "Don't you read the papers?"

Whereupon she wired immediate instructions to discharge her press agent.—Washington Star.

Kept Sober, But—

After a banquet a prominent man was asked by a wine friend:

"Well, did you manage to stay so late?"

"Oh, yes," he replied, "but my health was drunk."—Judge's Library.

L. & N. TIME TABLE

	South Bound			North Bound		
	No. 41 Daily Ex. Sun	No. 43 Daily Ex Sun	No. 91 Sun only	No. 42 Daily Ex. Sun	No. 44 Daily Ex Sun	No. 90 Sun only
Louisville	4:30 pm	7:25 am	9:10 pm	8:20 am	5:30 pm	9:30 am
Bardstown Jct.	5:22 "	9:20 "	7:02 "	7:30 "	4:15 "	8:40 "
Bardstown	5:06 "	10:25 "	7:45 "	7:45 "	3:58 "	7:55 "
Springfield	6:05 "	12:06 "	8:35 "	9:00 "	1:30 "	7:10 "
	Ar.	Ar.	Ar.	Lve	Lve	Lve

My Competitor

A Contest of Ingenious Advertising

By Philip Bosworth

The fixing of prices today is far different from what it was when I was a young man. At that time we were cutting each other's profits down to a minimum and sometimes to a loss. But there were virgin fields in those days that had not been worked. One might go into a western town with a new kind of goods to sell, and if they were salable he would make a good profit on them. I served an apprenticeship with a large soap manufacturing concern and after having thoroughly learned the business concluded to go to some western state and build up a trade in the goods with which I was familiar. I settled in a town called Farnsworth, the center of a country that was rapidly growing in population.

I had been furnished with some means for advertising and concluded to attract attention by unique notices. I remember the first one I issued I considered very clever. It was, "Every patriot uses Gunter's soap, especially on Birthington's wash day." I was disappointed to find that the plain, uneducated people of that region did not see the humor of my ad., for those who mentioned it to me asked who Birthington was. After explaining to most of the citizens of the town that Birthington's wash day was a transposition of Washington's birthday I concluded to try something else.

One morning I noticed that I had a rival in the soap business in the neighboring town of Millville. Not only had I a rival in the business, but in clever advertising. In a Millville newspaper I saw that F. B. Ketcham was selling Southwick's soap, advertising it to "wash out freckles, leaving the skin a beautiful pink and white." I considered this ridiculous till a number of the freckled boys and girls of the town came into my store and asked if I had any of that soap that would "get away with freckles."

I made my next effort more practical. I advertised Gunter's soap as the "whitest wash" a housewife could use. This produced an immediate effect, for several women came into the store and bought my soap to use in whitewashing their cellars.

The next advertisement of Ketcham's that I noticed was after a storm and a consequent carrying away of a portion of the turnpike between Farnsworth and Millville by the giving way of a culvert. Ketcham announced that the washout had been effected by a cake of Southwick's soap having fallen out of the wagon of a farmer who had just bought it and was carrying it to Farnsworth to wash away the spots left by an application of the Gunter article.

The public didn't exactly understand how a culvert could be washed out with a cake of soap weighing only a few ounces, but the reference to spots left by my goods was a stroke of genius on the part of Ketcham. It was not at that time even the proper thing to attack in an advertisement or otherwise any individual goods. Indeed, I had cause for legal action against Ketcham for damages. So I concluded to drive over to Millville and inform him that if he did it again I would hale him into court. I found his office in charge of a young woman, of whom I inquired when Mr. Ketcham would be in. She asked me what I wished to see him for, and I told her that I was the agent for Gunter's soap at Farnsworth and would like to have a conference with him with a view to settling upon a method by which he and I could do business without injuring each other.

The young woman said that Mr. Ketcham was out most of the time soliciting orders for his soap and if instead of waiting for him, which I might have to do for some time, I would say to her anything I had to communicate she would transmit it to Mr. Ketcham.

"Very well," I said; "please call his attention to the fact that when he advertises that Gunter's soap leaves spots, thus injuring its sale, he lays himself liable to a suit for damages. There is no law against his advertising that Southwick's soap has produced a washout or that it is a whitewash on the best soap in the market so long as he doesn't cry down any other article. Do you understand?"

"I'll tell Mr. Ketcham."

"And say to him that if he will come over to see me I shall be happy to fix with him a scale of prices by which we shall be governed, so that we won't be cutting each other's throats."

"W-h-a-t?"

"I mean that we shall not be underselling each other. There's plenty of room for both, but if we fight each other we'll both fail."

"I'll try to make him understand."

The girl, though she appeared to be stupid, was rather pretty. As I was about to leave I concluded to pay her a compliment, being a little facetious as well, so I said:

"I wouldn't use Southwick's soap on my face if I were you."

"Why not?" she asked.

"Well, your complexion being perfect, it isn't necessary."

"That won't wash," she replied, dropping into slang. "Compliments are not in order in business."

"Good morning! Tell Mr. Ketcham to come over and see me."

But Mr. Ketcham did not come to see me. On the contrary, he continued the contest, with no quarter. His next announcement was that at a trial between Gunter's and Southwick's soaps a cake of each was thrown into a tub of water and Southwick's washed Gunter's clean out of the tub. Many people understood enough of this to see that the laugh was turned against me. Not only did my sales fall off, but I found that a good many cakes of the Southwick article were finding their way into Farnsworth. It seemed to me that I must do something to get the upper hand in the struggle or go out of business. So, after racking my brain for awhile, I got a notice inserted in the newspapers of my town that there was no use for our citizens to seek the seashore during the summer. All they need do was to throw a cake of Gunter's soap into Green's pond and the latter, breaking on the shore, would be quite equal to any sea foam.

What was my surprise, after my caution, to see a few days after this insertion a notice in a Millville paper that the agent of Gunter's soap at Farnsworth had by mistake got hold of a cake of Southwick's soap and washed himself out of business.

This was too much. It was a false, malicious announcement. At any rate, many matter of fact people would so construe it. I drove over to Millville resolved to put a stop to this libelous way of competing for trade and straight to Ketcham's office. I found the same girl there as before.

"Where's Ketcham?" I inquired impatiently.

"What can I do for you? I'm in charge."

"You can say to him that one more notice in a newspaper reflecting on me or the article I sell and I shall at once begin suit for damages."

"How much will they be?"

"How much? Why, I shall sue for—for perhaps as much as $20,000."

"That would be awful. I doubt if Mr. Ketcham could pay all that."

"I didn't say I would be allowed that sum by the court. I said I would sue for that amount."

"Oh! Well, I'll tell him."

I stood looking at the girl. As I have said before, she was stupid looking, but pretty. I should have a girl like that in my place of business; it would enable me to get out more to drum up business.

"Do you know," I asked, "of any young woman who would like a position with me at Farnsworth such as you have here with Mr. Ketcham?"

"What would be the salary?"

"I could make it $12 a week."

She sat thinking awhile, then asked: "How would you like to take over Mr. Ketcham's stock and run your and his business together? I think he'd like to sell."

"For how much?"

"He might turn over the stock that he holds as agent and sell the good will of the business for, say, $2,000."

Two thousand dollars was a good deal, but he had worked up quite a trade, and if I should buy him out I would have the field to myself. I said I would think it over. I went back to Farnsworth and considered the matter exhaustively. Somehow I had taken a fancy to Ketcham's clerk and believed that she would be a great advantage to me. Whenever I had gone to Millville I had found Ketcham out working up trade, while I spent most of my time in my shop. Finally I wrote Ketcham that I would give him $2,000 for the good will of his business and take his clerk at a salary of $12 a week. By return mail I got papers assigning me his business and a telegram from his principals appointing me their agent in his place. I sent a check to his order for the purchase money and asked him to ship his stock and send his clerk to me.

The stock arrived in due time, then the girl.

"Well, Miss"— I began and waited for her to fill in her name.

"Ketcham."

"Are you a sister of Mr. Ketcham's?"

"No."

"Any relation?"

"No."

"What are your initials?"

"F. B."

"The dickens!"

Her hitherto sober face broke into a smile.

"I suppose I may as well confess now as at any time. I've been running the business over there and at a loss. There's room for only one, and that one can't stay indoors and keep shop. He or she must be out canvassing all the while. Since your first visit I have been aiming to sell to you. You can now be out all the while, and I will run the business inside. I would rather have $12 a week than be running behind."

"And you've been smart enough to get $2,000 out of me for a losing business?"

"Oh, you mustn't look at it in that way. I've sold you the field."

"And your ability as an advertisement writer."

"I'll do what I can for you in that line."

And she did. I decided to concentrate on Gunter's soap, and so ingenious were Miss Ketcham's ads that by constant canvassing I did remarkably well. My assistant kept on developing in her ability to write original advertisements, and they came to be looked for as funny matter. This didn't do the sales of soap any harm. Indeed, it quadrupled the value of the ads. Finally, discovering that to part with my ad. writer would be to give up the greater part of my business, I married her. At the time of the wedding some wag of a reporter gave an account of it under the caption, "The Bachelorhood Washed Out of a Man by Gunter's Soap."

How The Body Kills Germs.

Germs that get into the body are killed in two ways—by the white corpuscles of the blood, and by a *germ-killing substance* that is in the blood. Just what this substance is, we do not know. The blood of a healthy person always has some germ-killing substance in it to ward off the attack of disease. The fountain head of life is the stomach. A man who has a weak and impaired stomach and who does not properly digest his food will soon find that his blood has become weak and impoverished, and that his whole body is improperly and insufficiently nourished. To put the body in healthy condition, to feed the system on rich, red blood and throw out the poisons from the body, nothing in the past forty years has excelled Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a pure glyceric extract (without alcohol), of bloodroot, golden seal and Oregon grape root, stone root, mandrake and queen's root with black cherrybark.



J. H. MARTIN, ESQ.

"My husband was a sufferer from stomach trouble and impure blood," writes MRS. JAMES H. MARTIN, of Frankfort, Ky. "He had a sore on his face that would form a scab which would dry and drop off in about a month, then another would immediately form. It continued this way for a long time. He tried every remedy that any one would suggest but found no relief. He then tried Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery which completely cured him. He has stayed cured now for two years, and I recommend this valuable medicine for impurities of the blood."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

Same Symptoms.

There was a sound of revelry by night. The Bloggses were giving a party.

Mr. Bloggs had just obliged with the touching ballad "'Tis Love That Makes the World Go Round," and Master Bloggs seized the opportunity to sneak behind a screen with father's pipe.

Shortly afterward it was observed that Willie wasn't well. His face was pallid, and his eyes stood out. Cried Mrs. Bloggs:

"Goodness, child! What's the matter? I do believe you been smoking!"

Willie feebly shook his head.

"'Tain't that, ma," he replied untruthfully. "If it's true what father's been singing about I—I must—be—in—love!"—London Answers.

The Noble British Game.

At a local match, the first of the season, two cricket batsmen of the stone walling type became partners and for a full hour gave an exhibition of how cricket ought not to be played. At last one of them, more by accident than design, made a hit that very nearly resulted in a run. Derisive cheers came from the weary spectators, followed by a shout from the local butcher, who had been impatiently waiting for a knock.

"Keep yer 'ead, Bill! Keep yer 'ead!" he yelled. "If yer git so bloomin' reckless we shall hev to wake the scorer!"—London Tit-Bits.

Ethel's Climax.

Little Ethel had been brought up with a firm hand and was always taught to report misdeeds promptly. One afternoon she came sobbing penitently to her mother.

"Mother, I—I broke a brick in the fireplace."

"Well, it might be worse. But how on earth did yo do it, Ethel?"

"I pounded it with your watch."—Harper's Bazar.

Interesting Chats.

"Where are you going for the summer?"

"I'm going to board with some people out in Elizabeth township."

"Why do you go there?"

"To be frank, because it is cheap."

"And how do you pass the time?"

"Oh, there are some other guests. We all sit around and explain why we got tired of Newport." — Pittsburgh Post.

So Vulgar!

Mrs. Tinkle—They say that Mrs. Neaurich is becoming more proper every day.

Mrs. Dimple — Yes, indeed. You should have seen how mortified she was awhile ago when she learned that her husband owned common stock in a railroad!—Satire.

Getting Back.

Dorcas—What kind of a world do you think we'd have if there were women on the jury?

Mrs. Dorcas—Why, my dear, the other day, when a verdict didn't suit you, I heard you say you never could tell what twelve men would do.—Judge.

He Had Hopes.

"What are you looking for?" said the waiter to the diner who was picking at his plate of hash with his fork.

"Why, my wife asked me to bring her home a dozen pearl buttons, and I've only found two so far," was the response.—Yonkers Statesman.

Leading Question.

She—If you could have only one wish what would it be?

He—It would be that—that—oh, if I only dared to tell you what it would be!

She—Well, go on. Why do you suppose I brought up the wishing subject?—Boston Transcript.

PRICKLY PEARS.

Eat Them as Indians Do if You Like Their Peculiar Flavor.

Nobody but an Indian knows how to eat a prickly pear. The fruit grows on the edge of a thick green leaf and bristles with myriads of closely set thorns, sharp as needles and fine as hairs. Though they cannot be seen with the naked eye, they can certainly be felt, as any one who has tried the usual method of picking them with a pocket handkerchief can testify. The fine thorns penetrate the fingers, and the flesh swells, festers, becomes inflamed and, if neglected, often develops into a serious case of blood poisoning.

When an Indian wants to eat it he cuts a small stick, sharpens it and thrusts the point into the ripe fruit. Slicing off the pear with a sharp knife and holding it on the stick, he peels it, taking care to avoid touching the rind with his fingers. He drops the peel on the ground to the bitter sorrow of any barefoot boy who happens to step on it.

A liking for cactus fruit may be acquired, like the taste for olives, but it is not likely to rival the cantaloupe or even the humble grapefruit in popular favor. It resembles cracked walnut shells moistened with water, mixed with sawdust and cork and sprinkled with brown sugar, a little lemon juice and a dash of quinine. Any one who tastes it once is satisfied to let the Indian gather the entire crop.—New York Press.

Bulow's Wonderful Memory.

Bulow had a wonderful memory, as was evidenced by his astonishing feat of memorizing Kiel's concerto, which the man who wrote it could not accompany without notes. His accuracy was almost infallible. He was once rehearsing a composition of Liszt's for orchestra in that composer's presence without notes. Liszt interrupted to say that a certain note should have been played piano. "No," replied Bulow; "it is sforzando." "Look and see," persisted the composer. The score was produced. Bulow was right. How everybody did applaud! In the excitement one of the brass wind players lost his place. "Look for a b flat in your part," said Bulow, still without his notes. "Five measures farther on I wish to begin."

New Merchant—How big an ad. would you advise? Advertising Man—That depends on how many tons of customers your store floor will sustain. You wouldn't want 'em to break through into the cellar, of course.—Puck.

Beastly Weather.

Wickler—Beastly weather, isn't it?

Stickler—Why will you use those idiotic expressions? How can the weather be beastly? Wickler—Well, it's raining cats and dogs.—Philadelphia Press.

How Tommy Was Found by His Old Mummy

By F. A. MITCHEL

My Tommy was the loveliest and most loving little boy in the world. He couldn't get on without his mother, and his mother couldn't get on without him. I was always afraid of losing him, for when a man with a grind organ and a monkey came along Tom would follow him, and many times I thought I had lost my boy for good. Once he was brought home by a policeman and once I had to go to the station for him.

Tommy's father died when he was seven, and my boy said, "Mummy, you'll have me with you always, won't you?" And I said: "I wish I might, Tommy, but you'll grow up to be a man and have a wife and children of your own. Oh, dearie me, I wish you could always remain a little boy!" But Tom said he hated girls and would never have anything to do with any of them; he would always stick to his dear old mum.

But nature requires that boys and girls should break away from their parents and become parents themselves. Tom stuck to me as long as he could, but he was a manly boy and grew into a manly man. He could never content himself in the little town where we lived, and when he came to be eighteen years old I saw that he was chafing to get away. He wouldn't leave me for a long while, but finally consented to do so for a few months. I bid him go and not come back so long as it was to his interest to stay away.

Tom went, but he didn't come back. He wrote to me from different places, though, telling me what he was doing. He made one voyage on a liner as deck steward, but he didn't like the sea and gave it up. Then he served one enlistment term in the army and was sent to the Philippines. While he was there I was obliged to move to another town. I left my new address with the postmaster, but a new man took his place soon after that, and the address must have been lost. At any rate, I didn't get any more letters from my Tommy.

Two years passed, and I was getting older every day. I lived by myself and had no one to comfort me. I didn't know whether my boy was alive or dead. If I could know that he lived and I could get a letter from him even but once a year it would make a very different woman of me.

I went back once to where Tommy and I had lived together and where I had brought him up. I wanted to learn if he had been there looking for me. I found that he had. A number of the neighbors told me that he had asked them where I was. I had told only one or two where I was going, but it was so long ago that they had forgotten. Besides, I had moved again two or three times. They told me that Tom was awfully disappointed not to find me. After asking everybody and getting no information that would enable him to find me he went away, but did not say where he was going.

That was the great disappointment of my life. To think that he'd been trying to find his old mummy and couldn't! And now that he'd gone again into the great world there was far less hope of his ever finding me or I finding him than there was before.

I found a place to take care of a rich lady's children. One afternoon I was told to take them to a moving picture show. Among the pieces they exhibited was one a real scene of a building burning. It was in New York and was very large and costly. I wondered how they happened to have the photographic apparatus in position at the time, but there are a great many of these machines now, and after the alarm they would have a good deal of time to get one of them on the ground.

Of course they gave the most realistic and exciting parts. One was a woman standing at an upper window wild with terror. She had been cut off and was likely to perish. Then a ladder was raised against the wall, smoke pouring out of most of the windows and flame out of some, and a young fireman ran nimbly up the rounds. I was scared to death for him making such a perilous ascent. When he got to the top the ladder was a bit too short. He wound his legs around the rungs and one arm around the side of the ladder and motioned the woman to let herself fall toward him. It was either obey or death. She fell against his loose arm, but as she struck him I couldn't stand it to look any longer and shut my eyes.

When I opened them the young rescuer stood facing the crowd which was cheering him. I could see him in the glare as plain as at noonday.

Heaven be praised, he was my Tommy.

As soon as I could get the children home I wrote a letter to the chief of the fire department of New York asking if the young man who had saved the woman at the fire wasn't my Tommy, and if he was to give him his old mummy's address. A couple of days after that I was leaving the house with the children when a pair of strong arms were thrown about me and looking up into a man's face, there was my Tommy.

"Oh, mummy," he cried, "ain't I glad to find you!"

"Oh, Tommy," I said, "this is the happiest moment of my life."

I went to New York with Tommy and am living with him now. He says he wouldn't marry the prettiest girl in the land so long as he's got his mum with him.

Eccentric Tides.

Owing to the effects of shore lines and other influences which are more or less obscure it is very difficult to account for the peculiarities exhibited by tidal waves in various parts of the world.

Interfering waves cause once a day tides at Tahiti and in some other places, while on the other hand in the harbors back of the Isle of Wight and in the Tay in Scotland there are three tides in a day. The latter have been ascribed to overtides, produced by the modification of tidal waves running ashore and resembling the overtones of musical sounds.—New York Sun.

Made the Sea Run.

"Ah, yes," murmured Miss Screecher after the first selection at the musicale, "I have had some exciting experiences. Coming over here from London a terrible storm arose, and I had to sing to quiet the immigrants. You should have seen the heavy sea running!"

And the big, rude man in the pink necktie gazed out of the window.

"I don't blame the sea," he muttered.

PILED IN THE PILLS.

Samuel Jessup Swallowed 226,934 in Twenty Years.

People were greatly addicted to patent medicines 100 years ago, and a case that was tried in 1817 in England gives some idea of the pill taking proclivities of the time. An apothecary sued one Samuel Jessup for payment of a long standing account. The bill extended to fifty-five closely written columns and showed that in twenty years he took 226,934 pills, beginning with the modest number of twenty-nine a day and advancing by easy stages to a daily consumption of seventy-eight. During the same period he consumed 40,000 bottles of mixtures, besides juleps, electuaries and other infallible specifics. The apothecary won the day, but Jessup died soon afterward at the age of sixty-five, no doubt from stopping the medicine.

In the advertisement of their wares the eighteenth century quack medicine proprietors were quite as resourceful as the modern representatives of their craft. Newberry, the proprietor of "Dr. James' Powders," was a publisher and managed to make one branch of his business help the other by inducing his authors—including Goldsmith—to scatter references to the powders throughout the pages of their books.

Thus, in "Goody Two Shoes," the heroine's father "perished miserably" because so unfortunate as to be "seized with a fever in a place where Dr. James' powder was not to be had."—Chicago News.

OUTWITTED A LION.

Clever Tactics of a Plucky and Ingenious African.

The little bushman of South Africa is not only small in size, but feeble in mind. Yet there is on record an encounter between a bushman and a lion which shows the man as cool in danger and fertile in resource.

This bushman, while a long way from his home, was met by a lion. The animal, assured that he had his victim completely in his power, began to sport and dally with him with a feline jocosity which the poor little bushman failed to appreciate. The lion would appear at a point in the road and leap back again into the jungle, to reappear a little farther on.

The bushman, however, did not lose his presence of mind and presently hit upon a device whereby he might outwit his foe. This plan was suggested by the lion's own conduct.

Aware that the beast was ahead of him, the bushman dodged to the right, and, feeling pretty sure of the lion's whereabouts, resorted to the course of quietly watching his movements.

When the lion discovered that the man had suddenly disappeared from the path he was a good deal perplexed. He roared with mortification. Then he espied the bushman peeping at him over the grass.

The bushman at once changed his position, while the lion stood irresolute in the path, following with his eye the shifting black man. In another moment the little man rustled the reeds, vanished and showed himself at an other point.

The great brute was first confused and then alarmed. It evidently began to dawn upon him that he had mistaken the position of matters and that he was the hunted party.

The bushman, who clearly recognized the situation, did not pause to permit the lion to recover his startled wits. He began to steal gradually toward the foe, who now, in a complete state of doubt and fear, turned tail and decamped, leaving the plucky and ingenious little bushman master of the situation.—Harper's.

GREAT HORN SPOONS.

The Ones That Are Made by Natives of Southern Alaska.

Horns of the Rocky mountain sheep, the buffalo and the mountain goat are made into dishes, ladles and spoons. Some of these are carved, while others are both carved and inlaid with shell. The decoration is sometimes geometric, but often a conventional representation of animal forms. This is especially true of the spoons of the Indians on the coast of northern British Columbia and southern Alaska. A few of these spoons are so large, so wonderfully artistic and so well made from the horn of the rare Rocky mountain sheep that even a moderately good one may appropriately be called a "great horn spoon." These are of a rich, golden yellow color. By far the greater number of horn spoons in this same region are made of the horn of the mountain goat, and these are black. A few have black handles of goat horn and golden bowls of sheep horn. All these handles are usually carved to represent traditional or mythical men, animals or monsters belonging to the lore of the individual family, just as among our people silver spoons bear the family monogram.—Detroit Free Press.

Church Tower Belfries.

Probably you have noticed that the openings in the belfry of a church are usually filled with a number of slanting boards, sometimes covered with lead. These are improperly called louvres, and many persons imagine that they are so arranged as to keep out the rain. The right name for these slats is abatsons, a word that means to throw down.

Their use is not to keep out the rain, because the wet does not hurt the bells at all and rain can beat in through the openings very easily. They are designed to turn the sound of the bells downward, so that persons on the ground can hear them better. In the middle ages some of these abatsons were beautifully carved and decorated.—New York Press.

Tuppence Saved.

McAndrews (the chemist at 2 a. m.)—Two penn'orth of bicarbonate of soda for the wife's indigestion at this time o' night when a glass of hot water does just as well. Sandy (hastily)—Weel, weel, thanks for the advice! I'll no bother ye, after all. Good nicht!—Pearson's.

Defined.

"Pa," said the young hopeful, "what does dining a la carte mean?"

The father did not know, but he did not wish to show his ignorance. "It means," he explained, "that is—er—it means eating in a lunch wagon."—Exchange.

Wedded Bliss.

Wife—So you don't like my new dress. Well, I'm not surprised. You haven't half the taste that I have. Husband (sarcastically)—Our marriage proves that.—London Telegraph.

We know best what we are least conscious of knowing.—Samuel Butler.

ROUND THE GLOBE

A census of the Japanese empire is taken every five years.

Twelve million gallons of beer are annually consumed in Italy.

The flagpole on the new Public library in New York weighs six tons.

As many as 442 rocks and shoals were discovered last year on the high seas.

Women are employed by the Berlin police to unearth "baby farms" in that city.

Cleveland milliners, dressmakers and office girls make an average of $9 a week.

St. Louis is planning a revival of its fall fair, which has lapsed for several years.

Peking and Tientsin are the only cities of north China that have waterworks.

A monorail elevated railroad like the one in Berlin is planned for the City of Mexico.

A Moscow dentist claims to be able to supply false teeth that will "grow" into the mouth as firmly as natural ones.

The average annual output of the world in rubber is 90,000 tons, valued at $200,000,000.

The South African possessions of England require 100,000,000 postage stamps per annum.

Italy requires makers of cheeses containing oleomargarine to paint them red on the outside and to label them properly.

A Norwegian expedition will study the natives, flora and fauna of almost unknown regions of northern and central Asia.

Horses are used to mix the clay by treading it in many Argentine brick yards instead of employing more expensive machinery.

Copenhagen's sea commerce is increasing each year, partly because of the modern facilities for loading and discharging cargoes.

Apartments rent in Madrid for as high as $5,000. Cooks get from $10 to $30 a month and chauffeurs from $30 to $75 (without board).

Cleveland's city chemist wants applied chemistry taught to technical high and normal school girls to enable them to make food analyses.

In an automobile race around the island of Sicily the distance of 652 miles was covered in 27 hours, 12 minutes and 43 seconds over bad roads.

The name of the new Chinese republic, as indicated by the postage stamps which are now arriving in this country, is Chung Hua Min Kua, or Middle Flowery People's State. The name is evidently adapted from the familiar designation of China as the Flowery Kingdom.

A Chicago physician has made a translation of an Egyptian papyrus which, it is claimed, dislodges Hippocrates from his place as "father of medicine" by anticipating his discoveries some 5,000 years. Even appendicitis, it is asserted, is described in the old papyrus.

During the year 1911 fifty-eight small planets were discovered, but eight of these were found on examination to be identical with bodies previously observed. Of these more than thirty were discovered at Heidelberg, the next largest contribution coming from the Johannesburg observatory.

Boilers as big as a house—such are the new water tube affairs recently tested at one of the stations of the Detroit Edison company, and the house would be a good sized one, twenty-eight feet deep, thirty-one feet long and thirty-six feet high, for that is the size of this monster steam maker.

The federal government maintains in Hawaii a college of agriculture and mechanic arts, toward which the territorial government contributes for buildings, support and equipment. The college curriculum includes, among others, courses in agriculture, engineering and household economics.

Russia is to have a north pole expedition of its own under the command of Captain Ssedow, who purposes proceeding in a ship to Franz Josef Land and to go thence by sledge over the ice to Greenland by way of the pole. Any solid ground he may find near the pole he will name Nicholas II. Land.

Recent experiments in England have shown a homing sense in crabs almost as remarkable as that in birds. Crabs caught (and marked) in Yorkshire were taken to Lincolnshire and freed and caught subsequently in their old home. Ten months later the same crabs were again caught in the same place.

Considerations of economy have induced the German postal authorities to approve a plan by which 8,000 girls and women will gradually supplant men on the staffs of the different branches of the administration. The innovation will especially affect the smaller post offices ranked in the third class.

The red trousers of the Austrian soldier are to be discarded and garments of a less conspicuous color substituted. This change follows a similar one in the French army, in which this feature of the uniform [illegible] introduced, it is said, by Napoleon [illegible] for economic reasons [illegible] Khaki [illegible] the soldier's favorite [illegible] [illegible].

[illegible] million rats have been sacrificed for the sake of the prevention [illegible] against the spread of plague brought forth by the metropolitan police board of the city of Tokyo. The enormous number of the rodents has been purchased by the authorities from the residents and killed since the [illegible] case of the pestilence was discovered in the capital in December, 1902.

Well Worth It.

As dentists know very well that people do not call upon them merely for pleasure, they are not likely to be offended at this bit from the Washington Star:

"Didn't that man complain when you charged him for a broken appointment?"

"No," replied the dentist. "He said breaking an appointment with me is worth every cent it costs."

A Question of Title.

"After another season," said Farmer Corntossel, "I guess we'll have a chef."

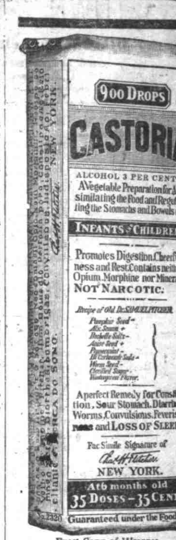
"What's a chef?" asked his wife.

"A chef is a man with a big enough vocabulary to give the soup a different name every day."—Washington Star.

A Subsidy.

"I see so much in the newspapers about subsidies. What does a subsidy mean, Frank?"

"A subsidy, Grace, is where I give you $25 for going to see your mother instead of having her come to see you."—Judge.



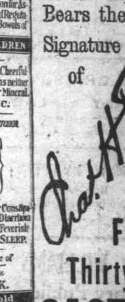
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AN HOUR'S WALK.

You Would Hardly Think It Meant Traveling 85,253 Miles.

Have you ever thought of the distance you travel when you are out on an hour's stroll? Possibly you walk three miles within the hour, but that does not by any means represent the distance you travel. This earth [illegible] every twenty-four [illegible] the earth's circumference [illegible] have traveled [illegible] 1,000 miles in the [illegible] of the earth.

But this [illegible] The earth makes a journey round the sun every year and it is a rapid trip it is. The distance of our planet from the sun [illegible] miles. This is the radius of the earth's orbit—half the diameter of the circle, as we call it. The whole diameter is therefore 184,000,000 miles, and the circumference, being the diameter multiplied by 3.1416, is about [illegible] miles.

This is the distance the earth travels in its yearly journey, and dividing it by 365 we find the daily speed about 1,580,000. Then we get the distance you rode around the sun during your hour's walk, divide again by twenty-four, and the result is about 66,000 miles. But this is not the end of your hour's trip. The sun, with its entire brood of planets, is moving in space at the rate of 160,000,000 miles in a year. That is at the rate of a little more than 438,000 miles a day, or 18,250 miles an hour.

So, adding your three miles of leg travel to the hour's axial movement of the earth, this to the earth's orbital journey and that again to the earth's excursion with the sun, and you find you have traveled in the hour 85,253 miles.

Sometimes It May Be Just Walking Into a Trap.

"While walking through one of the prominent streets the other day," said an innocent looking individual, "I espied an important looking piece of paper on the sidewalk and, picking it up, found it to be a pawn ticket for a diamond scarfpin, which some careless person had apparently dropped.

"According to the ticket, the pin had been pledged several weeks before for $15. 'How am I to find the owner?' thought I. 'Shall I take it to the pawnbroker? Perhaps if I do the owner will never see it anyway. The pin must surely be a good one and doubtless worth three times the amount for which it was pledged. Why not appropriate it to my own use?'

"The name on the ticket was Brown, and my conscience was relieved when I found several hundred of that name in the directory. I soon made up my mind and started for the broker's office. I asked to see the pin before redeeming it, stating that I had bought the ticket, and upon the payment of 25 cents was allowed to examine it.

"It looked all right to me, although I am not a qualified judge of diamonds, so I paid the principal of $15 and the interest of $1.80 and the pin became mine.

"The next day I showed it to an expert, who declared it to be worth far less than the amount I had paid for it.

"'It is a trick of some people,' he said, 'to defraud unwary persons like yourself. The scheme consists of issuing tickets for spurious pieces of jewelry for amounts many times in excess of their value and dropping them on the sidewalk in different parts of town where unsuspecting persons might find them and redeem them, as you did, thus yielding a handsome profit to the perpetrators.'"—Philadelphia Record.